

## OLD BONES

old bones dance  
he cried  
and they did  
around the house  
old bones do more  
than dance  
he shouted  
and they did  
old bones fly  
he screamed  
and they did  
through the glass

-- Herb Wrede

Ontario CA

## IN THE KITCHEN

nude  
in the hot breeze of the fan  
mother and daughter  
move about  
their bodies lithe  
and tan  
their bottoms white  
like moons

## IN THE YARD

coming home at dusk  
Becky  
we'd see  
under the giant oak  
our five kittens  
prancing after  
fireflies

## THE PEACEABLE KINGDOM

in the morning after rain  
I stand in the doorway  
marvelling  
at the waterdrops  
on my daughter's  
blue tricycle

-- Ben Jacques

Tucson AZ